TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE

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Mother-Light-is she real? Is she young? Is she

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Here is a strange love story in the stranger

name lived some miles off, in the direction of East Ruston.

'Is it a lonely farm?" "Very lonely, sir."
"Perhaps they have not heard yet of all that happened here during the night?

Holmes thought for a little, and then a curious smile played over his face.
"Saddle a horse, my lad," said he. "I shall wish you to take a note to Elrige's

He took from his pocket the various slips of the dancing men. With these in front him he worked for some time at the ady table. Finally he handed a note to study table. the boy, with directions to put it into the hands of the person to whom it was addressed, and especially to answer no questions of any sort which might be put to him. I saw the outside of the note, addressed in straggling, irregular characters, very unlike Holmes' usual precise hand. it was consigned to Mr. Abe Slaney, Eirige's farm, East Ruston, Norfolk.

"I think, inspector." Holmes remarked, "that you would do well to telegraph for an escort, as, if my calculations prove to be correct, you may have a particularly dangerous prisoner to convey to the county gaol. The boy who takes this note could. no doubt, forward your telegram. If there is an afternoon train to town. Watson, I think we should do well to take it, as I have a chemical analysis of some interest to finish, and this investigation draws rap-

When the youth had been dispatched with the note Sherlock Holmes gave his instructions to the servants. If any visitor were to call asking for Mrs. Hilton Cubitt, no information should be given as to her condition, but he was to be shown at once into the drawing room. He impress-ed these points upon them with the utmost earnestness. Finally he led the way into the drawing room, with the remark that the business was now out of our hands, and that we must while away the time as best we might until we could see what was in store for us. The doctor had departed to his patients, and only the inspector and my-

'I think that I can help you to pass an hour in an interesting and profitable manner," said Holmes, drawing his chair up to the table and spreading out in front of him the various papers upon which were recorded the antics of the dancing men. "As to you, friend Watson, I owe you every atone-ment for having allowed your natural curiosity to remain so long unsatisfied. To you, inspector, the whole incident may appeal as remarkable professional study. I must tell you, first of all, the interesting circumstances connected with the previous con-sultations which Mr. Hilton Cubitt has had with me in Baker street." He then shortly these singular productions, at which one might smile had they not proved themselves to be the forerunners of so terrible a trag-edy. I am fairly familiar with all forms of secret writings, and am myself the author of a triffing monograph upon the subject; in which I analyze one hundred and sixty sep-arate ciphers, but I confess that this is entirely new to me. The object of those who invented the system has apparently been to conceal that these characters convey a mes-sage, and to give the idea that they are the

mere random sketches of children.
"Having once recognized, however, that the symbols stood for letters, and having applied the rules which guide us in all forms of secret writings, the solution was easy enough. The first message submitted to me was so short that it was impossible for me to do more than to say, with some confidence, that the symbol stood for E.

is the most English al-As you are aware, E ٨ common letter in the phabet, and it predomi marked an extent that even in a short sentence one would expect to find it most often. Out of fifteen symbols in the first message four were the same, so it was reasonable to set this down as E. It is true that in some cases the figure was bearing a flag, and in some cases not, but it was probable, from the way in which the flags were distributed, that they were used to break the sentence up into words. I accepted this as a hypothesis, and noted that E was represented by But now came the real difficulty

of the inquiry. The order of the English letters after E is by no means well marked, and any preponderance which may be shown in an average of a printed sheet may be reversed in a single short sentence. Speaking roughly, T. A. O. I. N. S. H. R. D and L are the numerical order in which letters occur; but T. A. O and I are very nearly abreast of each other, and it would be an endless task to try each combination until a meaning was arrived at. I therefore waited for fresh material. In my second interview with Mr. Hilton Cubitt he was able to give me two other short sentences and one meswhich appeared-since there was no flag-to be a single word. Here are the symbols. Now, in the single word I have already got the two E's coming second and ourth in a word of five letters. It might be 'sever,' or 'lever,' or 'never,' There can be no question that the latter as a reply to an appeal is far the most probable, and the circumstances pointed to its being a reply written by the lady. Accepting it as cor stand respectively for and R. Even now I in considerable difficulty, but a thought put me in possession of several other letters. It occurred to me that if these appeals came, as I expected, from some one who had been intimate with the lady in her early life, a combination which contained two E's with three letters between might very well stand for the name 'ELSIE.' On examination I found that such a combination formed the termi-tion of the message which was three times repeated. It was certainly some appeal to In this way I had got my I. But what appeal could it be? There were only four letters in the word which preceded 'Elsie,' and it ended in E. Surely word must be 'COME.' I tried all other four letters ending in E, but could find none

symbol which was still unknown. So treat-.M .ERE ..E SL . NE.

to fit the case. So now I was in possession of C. O and M. and I was in a position to

attack the first message once more, divid-ing it into words and putting dots for each

"Now the first leter can only be A, which is a most useful discovery, since it occurs no fewer than three times in this short sentence, and the H is also apparent in the second word. Now it becom

AM HERE A. E SLANE.

Or, filling in the obvious vacancies in the

AM HERE ABE SLANEY.

I had so many letters now that I could proceed with considerable confidence to the her arm and tried to pull her through the nd message, which worked out in this

A ELRIE . ES.

Here I could only make sense by putting T and G for the missing letters, and sup-posing that the name was that of some or inn at which the writer was

Inspector Martin and I had listened with the utmost interest to the full and clear account of how my friend had produced results which had led to so complete a command over our difficulties. "What did you do then, sir?" asked the

I had every reason to suppose that this is an American contraction, and since a letter from America had been the start-ing point of all the trouble. I had also cause to think that there was some criminal secret in the matter. The lady's allusions to her past, and her refusal to take her husband into her confidence, both pointed in that direction. I therefore cabled friend, Wilson Hargreave of the New York police bureau, who has more once made use of my knowledge of Lon-don crime. I asked him whether the name Abe Slaney was known to him. Here is his reply: "The most dangerous crook in Chi-cago." On the very evening upon which I had his answer, Hilton Cubitt sent me the last message from Slaney. Working with known letters, it took this form: "The most dangerous crook in Chi-

ELSIE RE ARE TO MEET THY GO .

The addition of a P and a D completed a message which showed me that the rascal was proceeding from persuasion to threats. and my knowledge of the crooks of Chicago prepared me to find that he might very rapidly put his words into action. to Norfolk with my friend and colleague, Dr. Watson, but, unhappily, only in time to find that worst had already

privilege to be associated with you in the handling of a case," said the inspector warmly. "You will excuse however, if I speak frankly to you. You are only answerable to yourself, but I have Baker street for dinner.

"To fly would be a confession of guilt." "Then let us go to arrest him."
"I expect him here every instant." "But why should be come?

"Because I have written and asked him." "But this is incredible, Mr. Holmes! Why should he come because you have asked him? Would not such a request rather rouse his suspicions and cause him

"I think I have known how to frame the etter," said Sherlock Holmes. "In fact, if I am not very much mistaken, here is the gentleman himself coming up the drive."

A man was striding up the path which led to the door. He was a tall, handsome, swarthy fellow, clad in a suit of gray flannel, with a Panama hat, a bristling beard, and a great, aggressive hooked nose, and flourishing a cane as he walked. He swaggered up the path as if the place be-longed to him, and we heard his loud, con-

fident peal at the bell.
"I think, gentlemen," said Holmes, quietly, "that we had best take up our position behind the door. Every precaution is necessary when dealing with such a fellow. You will need your handcuffs, inspector. You can leave the talking to

We waited in silence for a minute-one of hose minutes which one can never forget. Then the door opened and the man stepped in. In an instant Holmes clapped a pistol to his head, and Martin slipped the cuffs over his wrists. It was all done so swiftly and defty that the fellow was help-less before he knew that he was attacked. He glared from one to the other of us with a pair of blazing black eyes. Then he bu st into a bitter laugh.

"Well, gentlemen, you have the drop or me this time I seem to have knocked up against something hard. But I came here in answer to a letter from Mrs. Hilton Cubitt. Don't tell me that she is in this? Don't tell me that she helped to set a trap

for me?"
"Mrs. Hilton Cubitt was seriously injured, and is at death's door.'

The man gave a hoarse cry of grief, which rang through the house. "You're crazy!" he cried, fiercely. 'It was he that was hurt, not she. Who would have hurt little Elsie? I may have threatened her-God forgive me!-but I would not have touched a hair of her pretty head. Take it back-you! Say that she is not

"She was found, badly wounded, by the

side of her dead husband." He sank with a deep groan on to the settee, and buried his face in his manacled hands. For five minutes he was silent. Then he raised his face once more, and spoke with the cold composure of despair.
"I have nothing to hide from you, gentlemen," said be. "If I shot the man he had his shot at me, and there's no murder in recapitulated the facts which have already that. But if you think I could have hurt been recorded. "I have here in front of me that woman, then you don't know either me or her. I tell you, there was never a man in this world loved a woman more than I loved her. I had a right to her. She was pledged to me years ago. Who was this Englishman that he should come between us? I tell you that I had the first right to her, and that I was only claiming my own. "She broke away from your influence when she found the man that you are," said Holmes, sternly. "She fled from America to avoid you, and she married an honorable gentleman in England. You dogged her and followed her and made her life a misery to her, in order to induce her to abandon the husband whom she loved and respected in order to fly with you, whom she feared and hated. You have ended by bringing about the death of a noble man and driving his wife to suicide. "She broke away from your influence

noble man and driving his wife to suicide. That is your record in this business, Mr. Abe Slaney, and you will answer for it to the law.' "If Elsie dies, I care nothing what becomes of me," said the American. He opened one of his hands, and looked at a note crumpled up in his palm. "See here, mister," he cried, with a gleam of suspicion in his eyes, "you're not trying to scare me over this, are you? If the lady to have a see the see that

is hurt as bad as you say, who was it that wrote this note?" He tossed it forward on to the table.

"I wrote it, to bring you here."
"You wrote it? There was no one on earth outside the Joint who knew the secret of the dancing men. How came you to

"What one man can invent another can discover," said Holmes. "There is a cab coming to convey you to Norwich, Mr. Slaney. But, meanwhile, you have time to make some small reparation for the injury you have wrought. Are you aware that Mrs. Hilton Cubitt has herself lain under grave suspicion of the murder of her husband, and that it was only my presence here, and the knowledge which I happened to possess, which has saved her from the accusation? The least that you owe her is to make it clear to the whole world that she was in no way, directly or indirectly,

responsible for his tragic end. "I ask nothing better," said the American. "I guess the very best I can make for myself is the absolute naked truth." "It is my duty to warn you that it will be used against you," cried the inspector, with the magnificent fair play of the British

criminal law. Slaney shrugged his shoulders. "I'll chance that," said he. "First of all, I want you gentlemen to understand that I have known this lady since she was a child. There were seven of us in a gang in Chicago, and Elsie's father was the boss of the Joint. He was a clever man, was old Patrick. It was he who invented that writing, which would pass as a child's scrawl unless you just happened to have the key to it. Well, Elsie learned some of our ways, but she couldn't stand the business, and she had a bit of honest money of her own, so she gave us all the slip and got away to London. She had been engaged to me, and she would have married me, I believe, if I had taken over another profession, but she would have nothing to do with anything on the cross. It was only after her marriage to this Englishman that I was able to find out where she was. I wrote to her, but got no answer. After that I came over, and, as letters were of no use, I put my messages where she could

read them.

"Well, I have been here a month now. I lived in that farm, where I had a room down below, and could get in and out every night, and no one the I tried all I could to coax Elsie away. I knew that she read the messages. for once she wrote an answer under one of them. Then my temper got the better of me, and I began to threaten her. She sent me a letter then, imploring me to go away, and saying that it would break her heart if any scandal should come upon her husband. She said that she would come down when her husband was asleep at three in the morning, and speak with me through the end window, if I would go away afterward and leave her in peace. She came down and brought money with her, trying to bribe me to go. This made me mad, and I caught window. At that moment in rushed the husband with his revolver in his hand. Elsie had sunk down upon the floor, and we were face to face. I was heeled also, and I held up my gun to scare him off and let me get away. He fired and missed me. I pulled off almost at the same instant, and down he dropped. I made away across the garden, and as I went I heard the window shut behind me. That's God's truth, gentlemen, every word of it; and I heard no more about it until that lad came riding up with a note which made me walk in here, like a

ay, and give myself into your hands."

A cab had driven up while the American had been talking. Two uniformed police-men sat inside. Inspector Martin rose and ouched his prisoner on the shoulder. "It is time for us to go." "Can I see her first?" 'No, she is not conscious. Mr. Sherlock Holmes, I only hope that if ever again I have an important case I shall have the

good fortune to have you by my side.

cab drive away. As I turned back my eye caught the pellet of paper which the prisoner had tossed upon the table. It was the note with which Holmes had decoyed "See if you can read it, Watson," said he with a smile. It contained no word, but this little line of

We stood at the window and watched the

plained," said Holmes, "you will find that it simply means 'Come here at once.' I was convinced that it was an invitation which he would not refuse, since he could never imagine that it could come from any one but the lady. And so, my dear Watson, we have ended by turning the dancing men to good when they have so often been the agents of evil, and I think that I have fulfilled my promise of giving you something unusual for your notebook. Three-forty is

ered entirely, and that she still remains a widow, devoting her whole life to the care of the poor and to the administration of her

> SHERLOCK HOLMES Again Next Saturday.

"The Adventure of the Solitary Cyclist" will appear com-plete in next Saturday's Star. By special arrangement The Star has secured the excusive right to publish in Washing-ton the last adventures of Sherlock Holmes, and it may said that these thirteen stories surpass anything pre-viously recorded of the great detective. The titles themselves breathe excitement and

PERIODICALS FOR CIRCULATION -NEW ACCESSIONS.

The circulation of current magazines by the public library has proved so popular, and it has been found so difficult to supply all those who wish to read them that the number for circulation has been increased. magazines for home use: Atlantic Monthly, two copies; Century, eight copies; Cosmopolitan, two copies; Everybody's, three copies; Harper's Monthly, ten copies; Mc-Clure's, ten copies; North American Review, two copies; Outing, two copies; Popular Science Monthly, two copies; Review of Reviews, four copies; St. Nicholas, ten Work, four copies; Bookman, one copy; Critic, one copy. These magazines are all displayed in the open-shelf room. Those to be used in the library are in the reading

The open-shelf room has been improved by the addition of new shelves at the top of the cases, thus making it unnecessary to use the lowest shelves, and avoiding a great enced by readers who were compelled to search for books on the lower shelves.

About a year ago the Woman's Anthropological Society of Washington presented to the public library invested funds amounting to \$1,000, with the understanding that the yearly income of \$50 should be expended for books and periodicals dealing with anthropology. In carrying out this purpose subscriptions have been placed for the following periodicals: American Anti-quarian and Oriental Journal, American Anthropologist, American Journal of Archaeology, American Journal of Psychology, Folk-lore (English), Journal of the American Folk Lore Society and Mind. It is also designed to fill out the sets of these periodicals.

A list of the library's most recent additions follows:

Novels. Doctor Warrick's Daughters. Mrs. R. H. Davis. Under the Jack-staff. C. B. Fernald. Bondage of Ballinger. Roswell Field. Colonial Wooing. C. C. Abbott. Way of the Sea. Norman Duncan. Cumberland Vendetta. John Fox, jr.

Princess Sonia. Julia Magruder,
In the Name of Liberty. Owen Johnson.
Writing to Rosina. W. H. Bishop.
Tchitchikoff's Journeys; or, Dead Souls. N. V. Gogol. Diane. K. H. Brown. Blue Dragon. Kirk Munroe.

In Amazon Land. M. F. Sesselberg. Young Man in a Hurry. R. W. Cham-Marathon Mystery. B. E. Stevenson. Ragged Messenger. W. B. Maxwell. Her Fiance. J. D. Daskam. Kentuckians, John Fox, ir. The Graysons. Edward Eggleston. Love Finds the Way. P. L. Ford. Japanese Romance. Clive Holland.

Sword and Plowshare. W. B. Allen. Literary Criticism.

Letters on Criticism. Andrew Lang. Literature of the Georgian Era, William Minto. ZY-M668. Modern English Prose. Carpenter and Brewster, ZY-C2253. History of Literature in America. Wendell and Greenough. ZY-H4822. Younger American Poets. J. B. Ritten-

house. ZY-R518.

Politics and Sociology. Rise and Decline of the Free Trade Movement. Wm. Cunningham. HV-C917. Party Organization and Machinery. Jesse Macy. JUS3-M112. Handbook of the Law of Contracts. Wm. L. Clark. KDK-C375. Modern Industrial Progress. C. H. Cochrane. HE-C644. Business Short Cuts. HK-B645.

Luxury of Children. E. S. Martin. Women of America. Elizabeth McCracken. KW-M136. Biography.

Life and Adventures of Jack Philip, Rear Admiral, U. S. N. Maelay and Philip. E-P535m. Records and Reminiscences. R. S. Gower. E-G744a. Henry Ward Beecher as His Friends Saw Him. E-B3934hi.

John Knox. James Stalker. E-K78s Life of Thomas fiart Benton. W. M. E-B44m. Old Love Stories Retold. Richard Le Gallienne. E-9L524. Li Hung-Chang, His Life and Times. Mrs. Archibald Little. E-L619 1. My Memory of Gladstone. Goldwin Smith.

Philosophy and Religion. What I Believe. L. N. Tolstoi, CC-T587.

Education, E. H. Griggs. BM-G874m. Front Line of the Sunday School Movement. F. N. Peloubet, CXS-P366. Legend. William Simpson Religion in Greek Literature. Lewis Campbell. BZQ-C152. The History of the Devil and the Idea of Evil. Paul Carus. BWD-C257.

Devils, J. C. Wall. BW-W152. Gospel and the Church. Alfred Loisy. C-L837.E Introduction to Psychology, J. C. Muray. BI-M962. Gospel and Human Life. Alfred Ainger. CZ-A1643. Ethical Teaching of Jesus, C. A. Briggs.

CGQH-B764. Poetry and Drama. Pan and the Young Shepherd. Maurice

Hewlett. YD-H495p. Fragments of Prose and Poetry. F: W. H. Myers. Y-M993. Charlotte Corday. Francois Ponsard. YD-P777c. American Familiar Verse. Brander Matthews. YP-9M43am. Joyzelle. Maurice Maeterlinck. Y39D-M2641. Bon Gaultier Book of Ballads. Theodore Martin, YP-M364. Contrasted Songs. Marian Longfellow YP-L866.

Cain. G. C. Lodge. LB-L824. History and Travel.

Russia, the land of the Great White Czar. Mrs. E. C. P. Looker. G 54-L875. "Fighting Veres." C. R. Markham. Napoleonic Studies. J. H. Rose. F39442-Flying Trip to the Tropics. Wirt Robin-Letters from the Holy Land. Ernest Renan. G61-R292.Eo. Constitutions and Documents Illustrative of the History of France. F. M. Anderson. JT39-An237. Ivan, the Terrible. Kazimierz Waliszewski. F542-W144.E. Toll, Travel and Discovery in British New Guinea. T. F. Bevan. G20-B465. Adventures in Thibet. Sven. Hedin. G664-H358ad. Historical Geography of the British Emour train, and I fancy we should be back in pire. H. B. George. G449-G297.

Baker street for dinner. Westminster Abbey. Mrs. E. T. B. Smith.

THE MASTER-WORD; a Story of the South Today. By L. H. Hammond. New York: The Macmillan Company.

So many novels depicting race conditions

in the south today are pitched in a high key of partisanship on one side or the other that such a book as this, written dispassionately and compassionately, with ten-THE PUBLIC LIBRARY | der regard for the sensibilities of the reader and for the unfortunate subjects of the discourse, is to be heartily welcomed. The theme is, however, not a pleasant one in its inception. A young husband dies in circumstances which before his death disclose to his wife the fact that he is the father of an illegitimate child by a light mulatto woman. Mrs. Hammond treats this delicate topic artistically and without giving offense. It is necessary in order to yield the dramatic situations which follow the death of the husband and the mental agony of At present the library offers the following the widow, who feels that she was too harsh upon him in her judgment. She has the child brought to her plantation-the scene is laid in the phosphate regions of Tennessee-and tries to do her duty by it as a guardian. The girl grows into a beautiful woman, whose blood-taint would not be detected in another region. She is the playmate of the two white children of Mrs. copies: Scribner's, eight copies; World's Lawton, a boy and a girl. She is the devoted slave of the latter, always maintaining her respectful distance. When all three of the children have grown complica-tions ensue. A stirring love element enters into the case. The girl Viry rebels against the necessity to associate with members of the colored race, and knows fully that she cannot mingle on terms of equality with the whites. Mrs. Lawton tries conscientiously to save the girl from the consequences of use the lowest shelves, and avoiding a great deal of inconvenience heretofore experi- and meets only her resentment. Perhaps the best statement of the social aspect of the race problem in the south that has-been formulated of late is this passage in one of the older woman's speeches to the

younger: "Race instinct must have been the last one formed in us; it could hardly come until race consciousness grew up, and that comes late with every nation and race. When the negroes develop more of it, it will be a help to us all. But that it is late in coming is no discredit to its truth; nor the fact that the old instinct sometimes overcomes it any proof that it will not triumph in the end as it deserves to triumph. Do you not see, Viry, that you yourself are a double witness to the truth of what I say? If your existence testifies to the strength of the old instinct, your hatred of the negroes is a proof of the inextinguishable power of the new."
As a novel Mrs. Hammond's story ex-

erts a powerful appeal to the reader. It is consistently developed, dramatic in his heights of interest and a vivid description of conditions in the phosphate mines of Tennessee as representative of the industrial regeneration of the south and the minor political problems that have attended.

THE STORY OF THE CONGO FREE STATE; Social, Political and Eco-nomic Aspects of the Belgian System of Government in Central Africa. By Henry Wellington Wack, F.R.G.S. (Member of the New York Bar). Illustrated. New York: G. P. Put-nam's Sons. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

At least one good end is served in the controversy now raging as to the character of King Leopold's administration of the Congo region. It is yielding a generous amount of printing from both sides which may incidentally instruct American readers as to the conditions in that section of the world which are not subject to dispute. It thus has a certain educational value. In the present large volume, devoted chiefly to a defense of the Congo company, are many pages which are entirely outside of the range of the controversy and contribute richly to the reader's world knowledge. In the quarrel itself, which has raged for many seasons, there is no very marked American interest. It is apart from the sphere of this government's influence and it involves considerations of humanity which appeal only vaguely to the individual citizen. It is, of course, deplorable if there is oppression in the Congo, if cruelties are practiced upon the natives, if the administration is corrupt, as the critics of King Leopold's representatives so vigorously contend. And it is not a natter for wo that certain Europeans, notably Englishmen, have taken up the matter and are trying by every known means to secure an overturning in the Congo. They are close the scene of political and commercial activity affected by the Congo dispute. Mr. Wack's book is an exhaustive treatise the rise of the influences which now domi nate. It shows the natives as they are, and in Its dealings with them and the necessities which have dictated the various poli-cies. It goes directly at the controversy itself and meets the points that have been

pon the Congo, geographically, historically, thnologically and commercially. It traces explains the objects of the administration raised by King Leopold's critics, offering voluminous arguments and statistics to re-fute their claims. It is exceptionally well illustrated with 125 finely engraved halfones and two valuable maps.

THE FIRE OF SPRING. By Margaret Potter, author of "The Flame-Gatherers," &c. Illustrated by Sidney Adamson, New York: D. Appleton &

Structurally this story is a slight affair, the theme being that of the young unsophisticated wife of a Chicago millionaire somewhat older than herself, who falls a victim to the fascinations of a handsomer man more nearly her own age. Discovery and a tragedy follow, and finally reconciliation. Around this somewhat conventional plot the story has been built as an artistic character study, showing the development of husband and wife through suffering. The author has proved herself in this novel to be a mistress of the presenting an entertaining analysis of temperaments, coupled with enough action to keep the reader alert for succeeding situa-

THE FOUR DOCTRINES; With the Nine Questions, By Emanuel Swedenborg. Translated from the original Latin works and edited by the Rev. John Faulkner Potts, B.A. (London). New York: The American Swedenborg Printing and Publishing Society.

This is the first of a new edition, newl;

translated and revised carefully from the Latin, in new form and style. The edition, when completed, will consist of twentyeight or twenty-nine volumes. Some of the other volumes are nearly ready for printing, provision has been made for the trans lation or revision of most of the others, and they will be issued as rapidly as possible. The present volume is "The Four Doctrines." It is translated by the Rev. John Faulkner Potts, R. A. Lond., the compiler of "The Swedenborg Concordance," being a complete concordance of all the theological writings of Swedenborg, in six large volumes. The translation is faithful to the original, clear and easily understood, and free from Latinisms. The volume is made up of four separate and distinct tracts published by Swedenborg in succession. The first treats of "The Doc-trine of the Lord," and teaches that the Lord Jesus Christ is the one God of heaven and earth, of the work that He came into the world to do, and of the means by which He assumed a human nature, and glorified it, or made it divine. The second, "The Doctrine of the Holy Scripture," teaches are only answerable to yourself, but I have to answer to my superiors. If this Abe to death the wint to death to command that it is the winter assigns that there will be streamed doing that there will be streamed and that it is the winter assigns that the word, or the Bible, as it is commonly called, is divine; that it contains an inner or spiritual life to angels and men. The third, "The Doctriud meaning, and that it is the winter assigns at the will be won, often against the total to command the more of the Eds. Sm539w.

Books Received.

Westminster Abbey. Mrs. E. T. B. Smith.

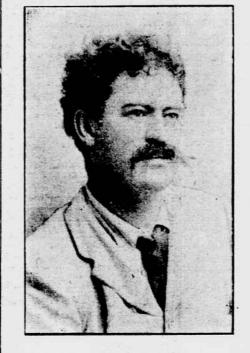
Gistamonary in the title, is the total to command the more of the cause of love and adventure and penalty and the creations of which that the word, or the Bible, as it is com-monly called, is divine; that it contains an

Faith," and shows that faith, or belief separated from charity, or the life of obedience to the commandments, is not obedience to the commandments, is not faith, but on the contrary detroys the life of the church. The book is mechanically a most praiseworthy output in every particu-

HURRICANE ISLAND. By H. B. Marriott Watson, author of "Captain Fortune," &c. Illustrated by Karl nderson. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

When the reader takes this book up for the first time, and, as many readers will, to going at the story, he is likely to be ous illustrations do weapons appear. A which firearms figured more conspicuously. Mr. Wilson has his characters shooting at each other throughout two-thirds of the tale, and when they are not shooting they are stabbing or acting otherwise in a rude and highly dangerous manner.

But somehow or other, although the death roll of the book is a long one, it is not objectionable on this score. One gets to expect a pistol shot. The people who die



H. B. Marriott Watson. Courtesy of Doubleday, Page & Co.

has subtly suggested a moral laxity here various victims. supplied with real first-class villains. Then there are minor villains enough to people scenes at all times with interesting

At the outset the reader knows that there is to be a more or less secret yachting voyage from London to a far distant port. Is it buried treasure, or filibustering, or piracy, or romance? It may be any one of these, or a combination. The disclosure comes soon. A certain imperial prince has fallen in love with an actress and elopes with her, his sister and his private fortune, headed for lands far across the sea, where he can forget courts and ceremonies and devote his life to love. Unfortunately his dentity, which is carefully guarded at the beginning, is revealed through treachery to the rascals of the ship and a struggle for possession of the treasure ensues, with the

ighting already mentioned. Mr. Wilson keeps his reader in a constant state of expectation. He adds a decided dash of romance to the tale, and does no allow the interest to flag for a moment. When at the end all the bad people have met their just deserts, four-fifths of the men who have read the tale will have fallen in love with the beautiful Princess Alix, and as many of the women with Dr. Phillimore, who tells the story in his own person.

MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES. By Mary C. Dickerson, B.S. (Univ. of Chicago), head of the department of biology and nature study in the Rhode Island Normal School, Providence, Illustrated from photographs by the author. Boston: Ginn & Co.

This excellent work on one of the com monest forms of insect life is written from a double point of view, to entertain and to instruct the young reader and student. It is, therefore, only technical so far as the educational purpose demands, and it is in the main written in a delightful vein of direct discourse with the reader. It is the hope of the author, whose acquaintance with the moths and butterflies is extensive to induce her young listeners to go afield in the search for specimens, and thus incidentally to acquaint them with other forms of wood and field life. Whether used as a of wood and field life. text book or for general reading it has a distinct value. The illustrations are exeptionally numerous, there being nearly 250 half-tone engravings showing the ties of insects and their several stages of reproduction.

MY APPEAL TO AMERICA; Being My First Address to an American Audience. By Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," &c. With notes and appendix, and an introduction by Lyman Abbott, D.D., LL.D. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. The Wagner books and the Wagner tour

ave established what may be styled the Wagner cult" in this country. Usually a cult appeals to a limited circle, an intellectual few. The Wagner cult, on the conrary, has appealed to the masses. Thousands have read without fully understanding why they have been held by the familiar truths and the elementary arguments of the author. Some have been critically impatient with the eager acceptance of the books, alleging that there is "nothing new in them." In his introduction to this reprint of Pastor Wagner's first address in this ountry, Dr. Abbott speaks to the point of this criticism. He says that these obectors are entirely right in saying that there is nothing original in "The Simple Life." For, he proceeds, that book merely reaffirms and relllustrates simple truths older than Christianity. The world's greatest need is not new truth, or even old truth put in strikingly new forms. What it needs more is old and familiar truth so presented as to become powerful in the lives of men. It needs vitalized truth, and this is what Mr. Wagner has given.

THE WEDDING OF THE LADY OF LOVELL: and Other Matches of Tobiah's Making. By Una L. Silberrad, author of "Petronilla Heroven New York Doubleday, Page & Co.

These six short stories, each long enough to be given in the course of chapters, relate to a series of romances in the development of which Tobiah the Dissenter played a prominent part. Tobiah is a character well worthy of perpetuation. His reap-

tooks over the pictures as a preliminary impressed by Mr. Anderson's seeming fondness for drawing people with pistels in their hands. In one-third of the numerreading of the book, however, will convince any one that the illustrator chose these scenes of violence and menace from necessity and not from choice, for it is to be doubted if there was a novel ever printed, not bearing on the war theme, in

deserve death in the main. The author

readers of the scriptures, but circumstances usually led him into broader defi-nitions and enabled him to range himself alongside of those whom at first he con-ceived to be allies of the devil. Miss Silberrad has portrayed him at full length and the various stories are replete with human interest and with dramatic situa-

ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS; Edited by John Morley—THOMAS MOORE. By Stephen Gwynn. New York: The By Stephen Gwynn. New York: The Macmillan Company. Washington: There would seem to be no especial need

of another biography of Moore, so replete is the literature on the subject of his life and his works. In the face of the memoirs prepared by Lord John Russell, filling eight volumes, this book of barely 200 pages might at first glance appear to be inadequate. But it does not leave that impres sion after the reading. Mr. Gwynn has in a small compass managed to yield his reader every salient fact as to Moore's life and to throw light upon all phases of his character, while noting in brief but expressive terms the best judgment of posterity upon his works. It is a sympathetic biography, lealing gently with Moore's faults and ex tolling his virtues. Yet it is not susceptible to the criticism of being over enthusiastic The author does not condone the peccadil loes of the poet, nor does he use hyperbole in praise of the man. His story of Moore is written with an exceptional grace tha well befits the treatment of such a master of the language as the Irish bard.

HANNAH LOGAN'S COURTSHIP; a True Narrative. Edited by Albert Cook Myers. Illustrated. Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach.

Hannah Logan was daughter of James Logan, colonial governor of Pennsylvania, a leading Quaker and a most estimable citizen in all respects. She was wooed after the orthodox Quaker fashion by John Smith, assemblyman of Pennsylvania, who had acquired the excellent habit of keeping a faithful diary of his experiences, thoughts and observations. His own story of his courtship of Hannah Logan is a highly diverting and suggestive description of social affairs and the manners of the period. The wedding occurred in October, 1748. James Logan lived at Stenton, on the old York road between Phlladelphia and Germantown. The house, a fine example of the plain colonial brick mansion, still stands in excellent preservation, a fit reminder of th early days in Pennsylvania after tranquil-lity had been established through the maintenance of honorable relations with the Indians. In this volume are given extracts from John Smith's diary, with an excel-lent commentary as an introduction by the editor, who has gone afield for contem-porary materials and supplements Smith's own description of his love affairs with an abundance of notes. The illustrations are from photographs of existing mementoes of the Stenton mansion and reproductions

THE DOG BOOK; a Popular History of the Dog, with Practical Information as to Care and Management of House Kennel and Exhibition Dogs, and Descriptions of all the Important Breeds. By James Watson. In ten parts; Part One. Illustrated from photographs. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

Every lover of the dog, whether as a com panion or a competitor for blue ribbons, will welcome this work, now put forth in the first of its ten parts. If the entire project is conducted with the care and artistic quality displayed in this initial number the complete work will be indeed valuable. Following an instructive chapter on the early history of the dog, giving the various theories of science as to its descent and breeding, come practical suggestions which will appeal to every reader who has ever owned a blooded animal. Detailed de-scriptions of the ideal methods of feeding and handling and of kennel construction and management are supplemented by advice as to the management of shows, and warnings to intending purchasers of animals. The illustrations, from photographs, aptly bear upon the points developed in the

THE MANEUVERS OF JANE; an Original Comedy in four acts. By Henry Arthur Jones. New York: The Macmillan Company. Washington: Bren-

This is a publication in book form of the play by Henry Arthur Jones which greatly amused the theater-goers in this country and England several seasons ago. comedy of modern society life in England.

NOTEWORTHY OPINIONS, PRO AND CON; Bacon Vs. Shakespere. Com-piled and Edited by Edwin Reed, A.M., author of "Bacon Vs. Shakespere, Brief for the Plaintiff," &c. Boston: Coburn Publishing Company.

About once a year comes a Bacon-Shakespeare book, usually on the Baconian side. It would seem that the weight of printing at least is on the side of the "plaintiff" in this celebrated case. But the weight of argument is another matter entirely. In the present compilation of opinions from more or less noteworthy sources there is evidence of care to give advantage to those that bear on the Baconian end of the see-saw. The editor believes that the controversy should be kept alive. There is no It will remain to puzzle students of pearance in the successive tales, in each of which different characters appear, is a conundrum, "Which came first, the hen

D. APPLETON & COMPANY, NEW YORK.

W. Pafflow. New York and Washington: The Neale Publishing Company. Y LITTLE WAR EXPERIENCE: with Historical Sketches and Memorabilia. By Edward W. Spangler, private Company K, 130th Reg. Penn. Vols., Second Brigade, Third Division, Second Corps, Army of the Potomac. York, Pa.: Published by the author.

MERICA'S AID TO GERMANY IN 1870-71; an Abstract from the Official Correspondence of E. B. Washburne, U. S. Ambassador to Paris. The English text with a German translation, and prefaced by Adolph Hepl Published by the author. efaced by Adolph Hepner, St. Louis:

PINEHURS PLEASURE.

Beautiful Weather for the Outdoor Sports.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star. PINEHURST, N. C., February 24, 1905. Beautiful weather is bringing outdoor sports and pleasures into especial prominence and making social affairs more or less quiet in their nature.

Among the pleasant events of the week was a medal play mixed foursomes handlcap for two very pretty trophies offered by the Tin Whistles for the best net score. J. D. Foot of Rye, N. Y., and Miss Huselton; Pittsburg, won, scoring 82 net, and playing with a handicap of 18, with Mr. and Mrs. Parke Wright of Buffalo, whose allowance was 27 strokes, a close second in

Mixed doubles tennis is very popular, and Mrs. St. John Smith, Portland, and J. M. Kenny of Pittsburg were winners of an event played for the George Washington silver medals during the week, defeating Miss Smith and H. W. Cost of St. Louis, 7-5, 6-4, in the final round. F. A. King of Northboro, Mass., was the winner of a men's singles event for the Berkshire cup, defeating L. E. Wardwell,

Camden, Maine, 6-4, 6-4, in the final

round. Carpet bowling, a modern indoor adaptation of the ancient pastime, "bowling on the green," recently introduced here, is arousing much interest. In brief, the game is to place balls, about the size of a croquet ball, within a fifteen-inch tee-circle each ball remaining in this position at the end of the game counting one point. Sides of four members each are chosen, and a certain number of rounds bowled, the team making the largest number of points winning. Skill is not only required to place the balls in the tee-circle, but also to place other balls to protect them from dis-location, for one of the strong points of the game is to dislodge from the tee-circle bowls landed there by opponents.

An interesting bridge tournament at the Carolina terminated during the week, some forty participants playing down through a series of rubbers. At the last table were Mrs. J. Grant Anderson, Pittsburg; Dr. Montgomery A. Crockett, Buffalo; G. Lee Knight, Philadelphia, and Lindsey Hall, Medford, Mass. Mrs. Anderson won, with points, Dr. Crockett being second

Among the important events planned for the near future are a disguise party, to be given at the Carolina, and a local minstrel show at the Village Hall. The bowling league's matches continue

to be red hot, and are followed with interest by large crowds. The village team is still in the lead. Base ball teams are being organized and a series of games arranged. Among the week's arrivals are Mr. S. W.

Woodward and Miss Margaret Woodward,

Where Brainerd Was.

Washington, D. C.

From the Houston Post.

"What's become of Brainerd?" "Oh he had a theory that dynamite could not be detonated by concussion."

"Of course you exploded that theory?" himself. What's the Use?

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Now since I do not interfere When others greet the glad New Year With all its institutions. I trust that I may be absolved From doing so, for I'm resolved To make no resolutions!

Maud-"Mr. Gayboy makes me awful ired. He's one of those elderly mashers. Mabel-"You wrong him. He's only one of those elderly persons who think they're mashers."-Chicago Tribune.

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